

◉ FROM THE ARTIST OF 100 BULLETS ◉

TORPEDO

1972

ENRIQUE SÁNCHEZ ABULÍ
EDUARDO RISSO

ABLAZE

2



ABLAZE PRESENTS

TORPEDO

1972

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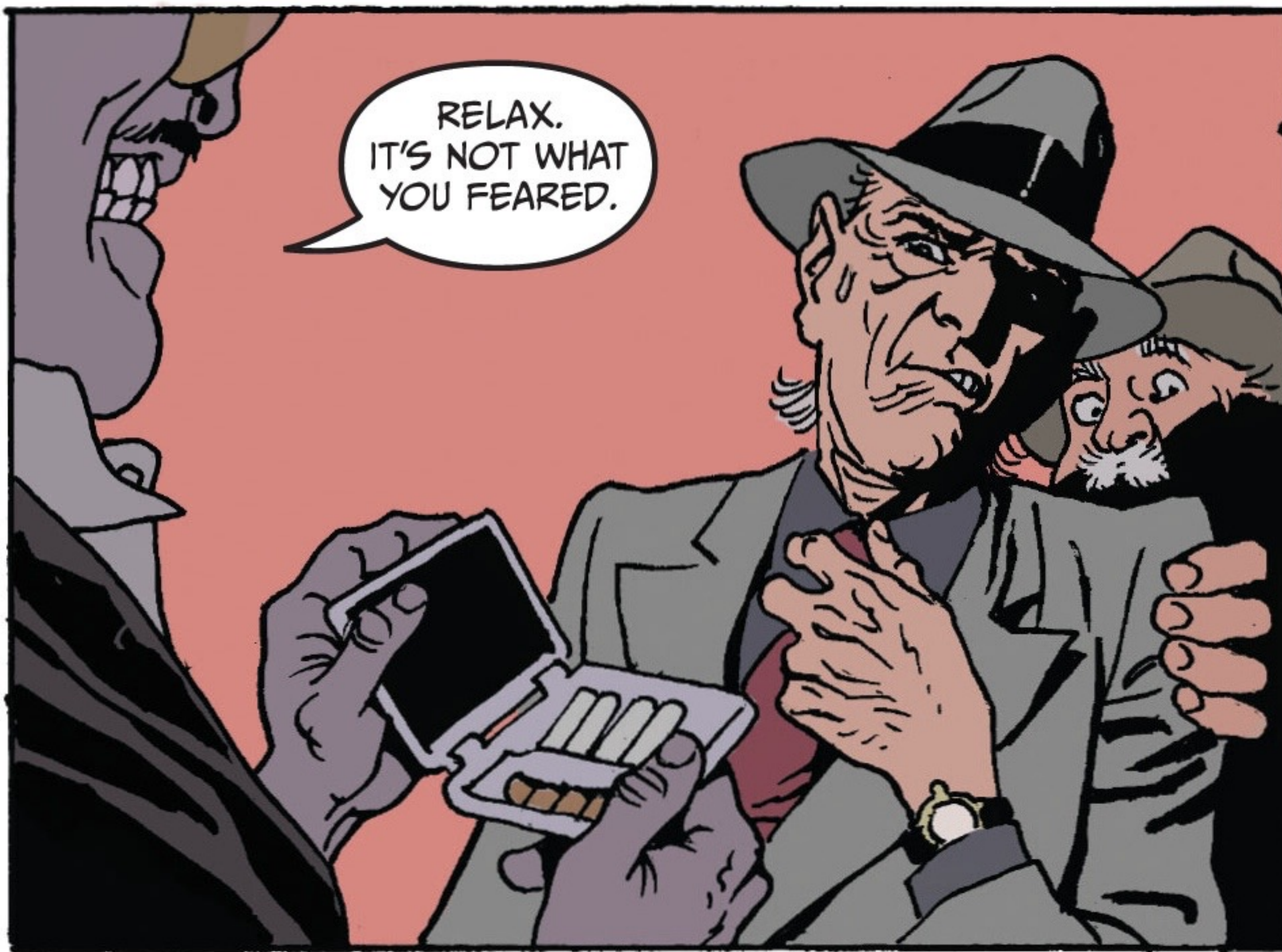
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RELAX.
IT'S NOT WHAT
YOU FEARED.



I'VE COME TO TELL
YOU THAT I DID NOT
KILL YOUR FATHER.

THERE
ARE THOSE
WHO SAY YOU
DID.



WHOEVER
SAYS THAT IS LYING
LIKE A BUG!

YOU SHUT UP!

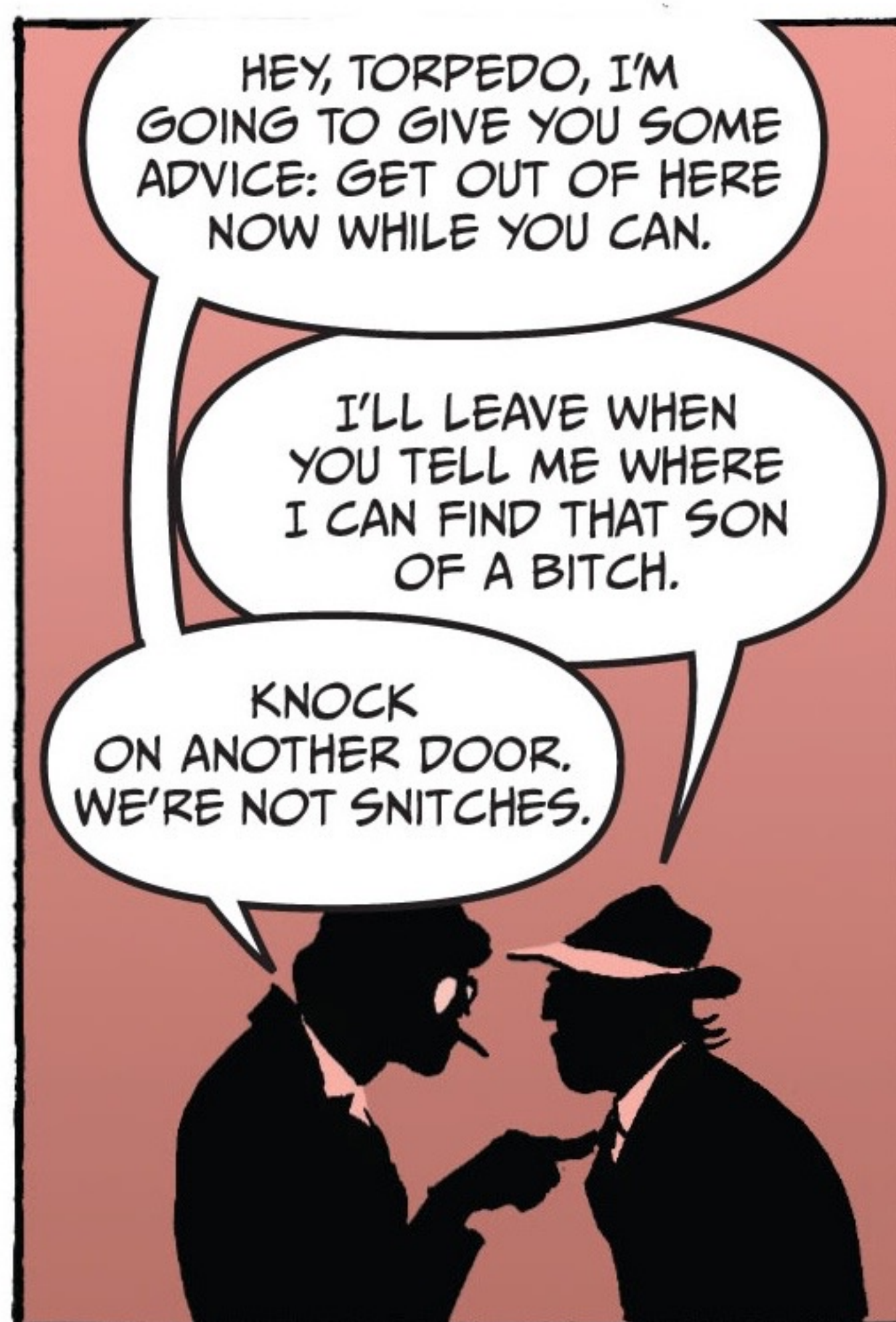
I REPEAT THAT
I DID NOT KILL
PIERO CAPUTO!

LIKE A RUG,
BOSS.



WHO THE HELL DO
YOU THINK YOU ARE?
DON'T MENTION OUR
FATHER AGAIN!

I'M NOT
LYING TO
YOU!



HEY, TORPEDO, I'M
GOING TO GIVE YOU SOME
ADVICE: GET OUT OF HERE
NOW WHILE YOU CAN.

I'LL LEAVE WHEN
YOU TELL ME WHERE
I CAN FIND THAT SON
OF A BITCH.

KNOCK
ON ANOTHER DOOR.
WE'RE NOT SNITCHES.



GET OUT OF HERE,
GUNSLINGER. WE'RE NOT
GOING TO KILL YOU OUT OF
RESPECT FOR YOUR GRAY HAIR AND
BECAUSE YOU'RE ALREADY CLOSE
TO MOVING ON TO THE NEXT WORLD.
AND, SO YOU CAN SEE THAT WE DON'T
HOLD A GRUDGE AGAINST YOU, YOU
KNOW WHAT? MY BROTHERS AND
I PROMISE TO GO TO
YOUR FUNERAL.



HO, HO, HO!

HA, HA, HA!

LET'S GO, BOSS.
THEY DON'T WANT
US HERE.



COME ON, BOSS,
WE'RE TOO OLD FOR
THESE KIND OF
THINGS.



HEY,
TORPEDO!

WHAT?

I'M
SORRY FOR
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU!

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO ME?



THE THING ABOUT
THE FOUNTAIN PEN!

THE THING
WITH YOUR
HAND!

WHAT
FOUNTAIN PEN?

OKAY.



BUT NOW THAT
I THINK ABOUT IT...
IT'LL BE GREAT
FOR WHEN YOU KILL
YOURSELF JERKIN'
IT!



HA HA HA
HA HA!

HAW HAW
HAW HAW!

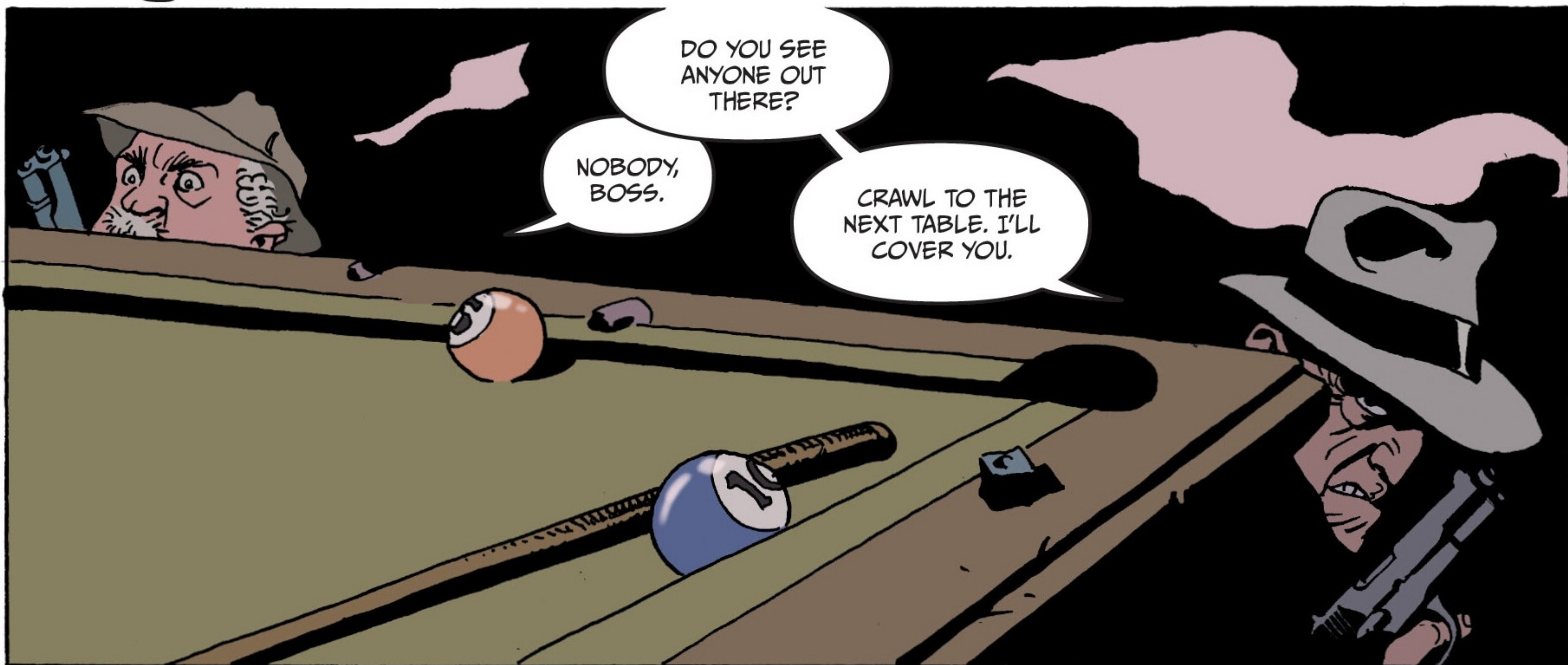
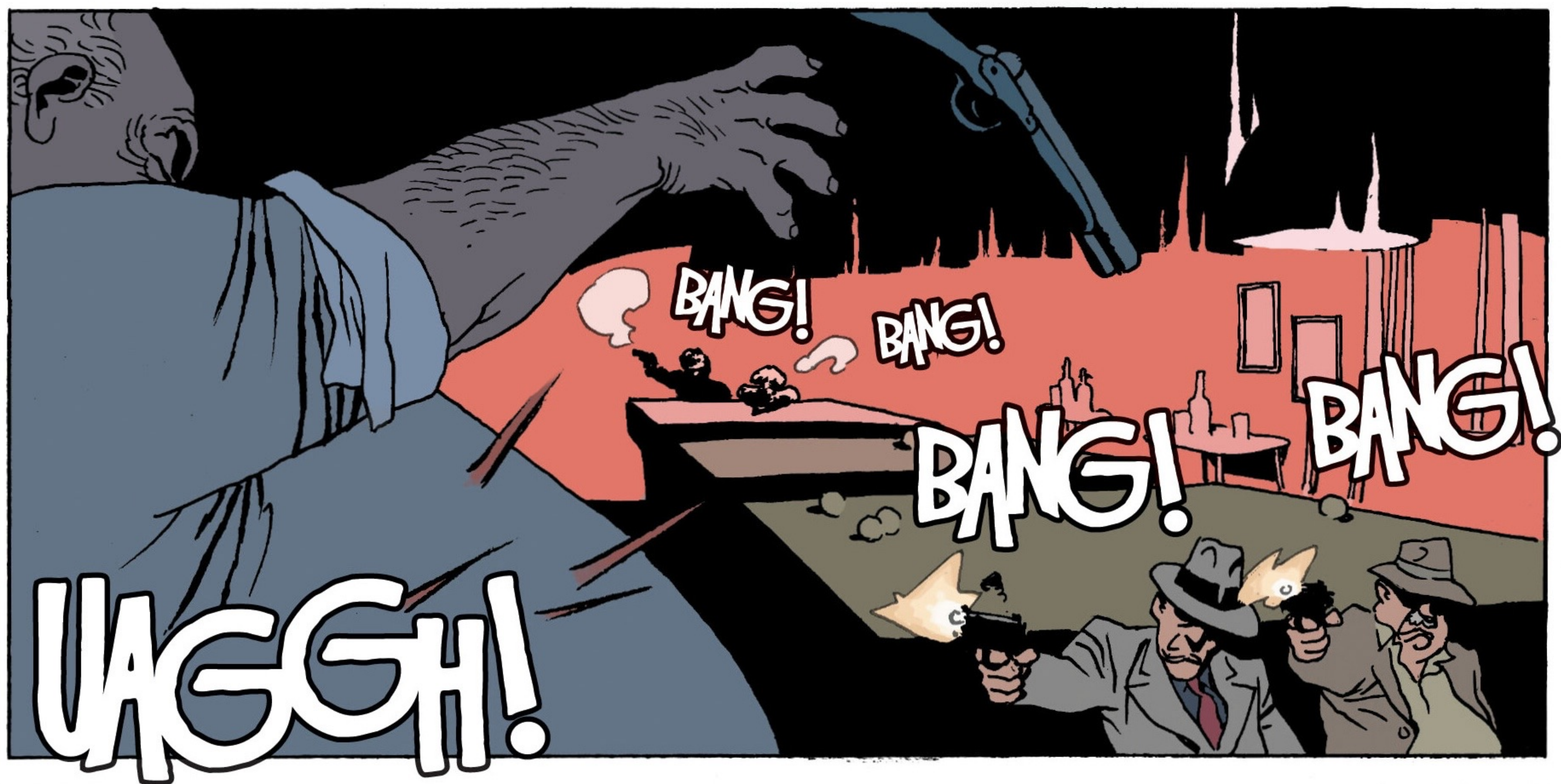
HO HO
HO HO!

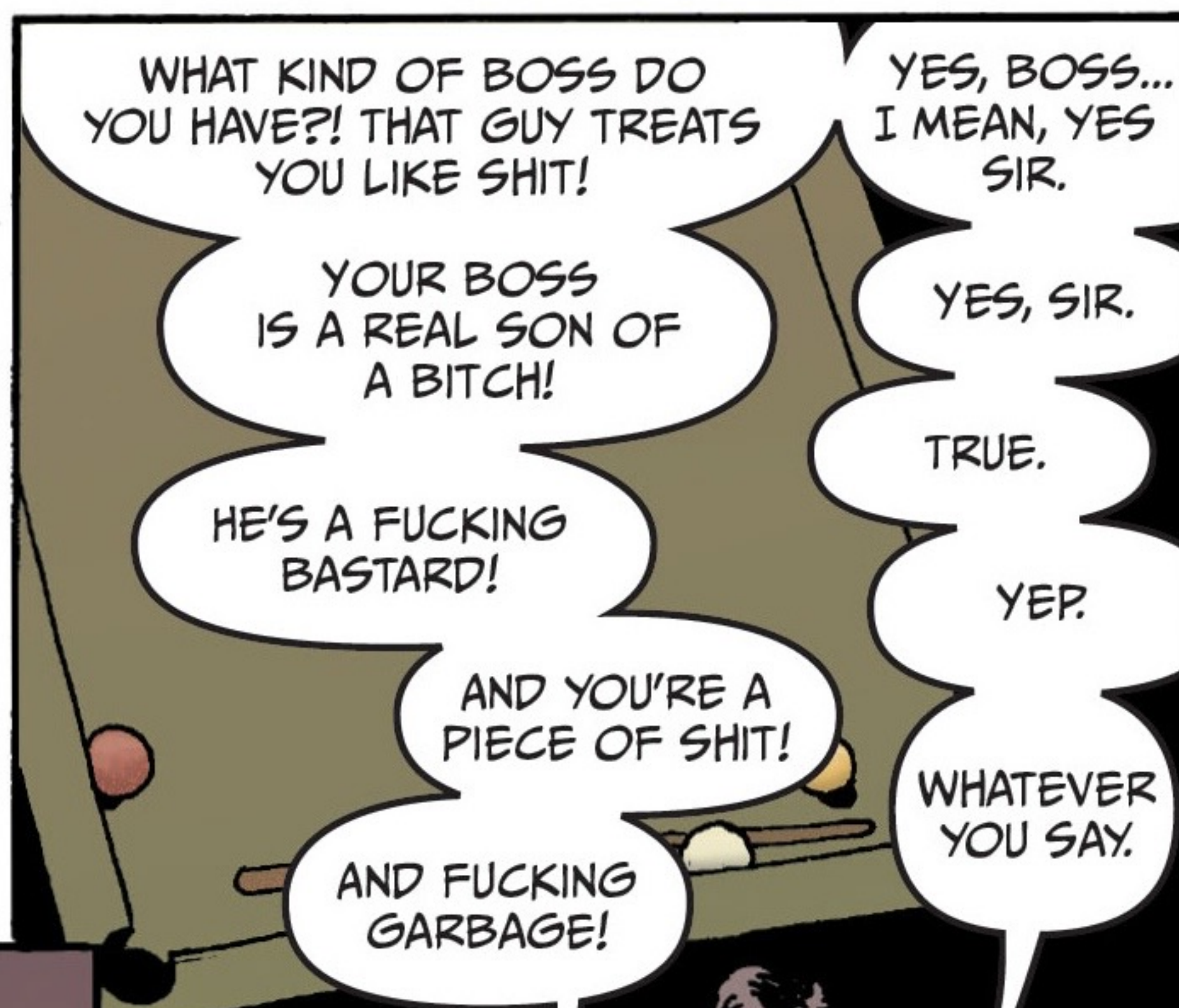


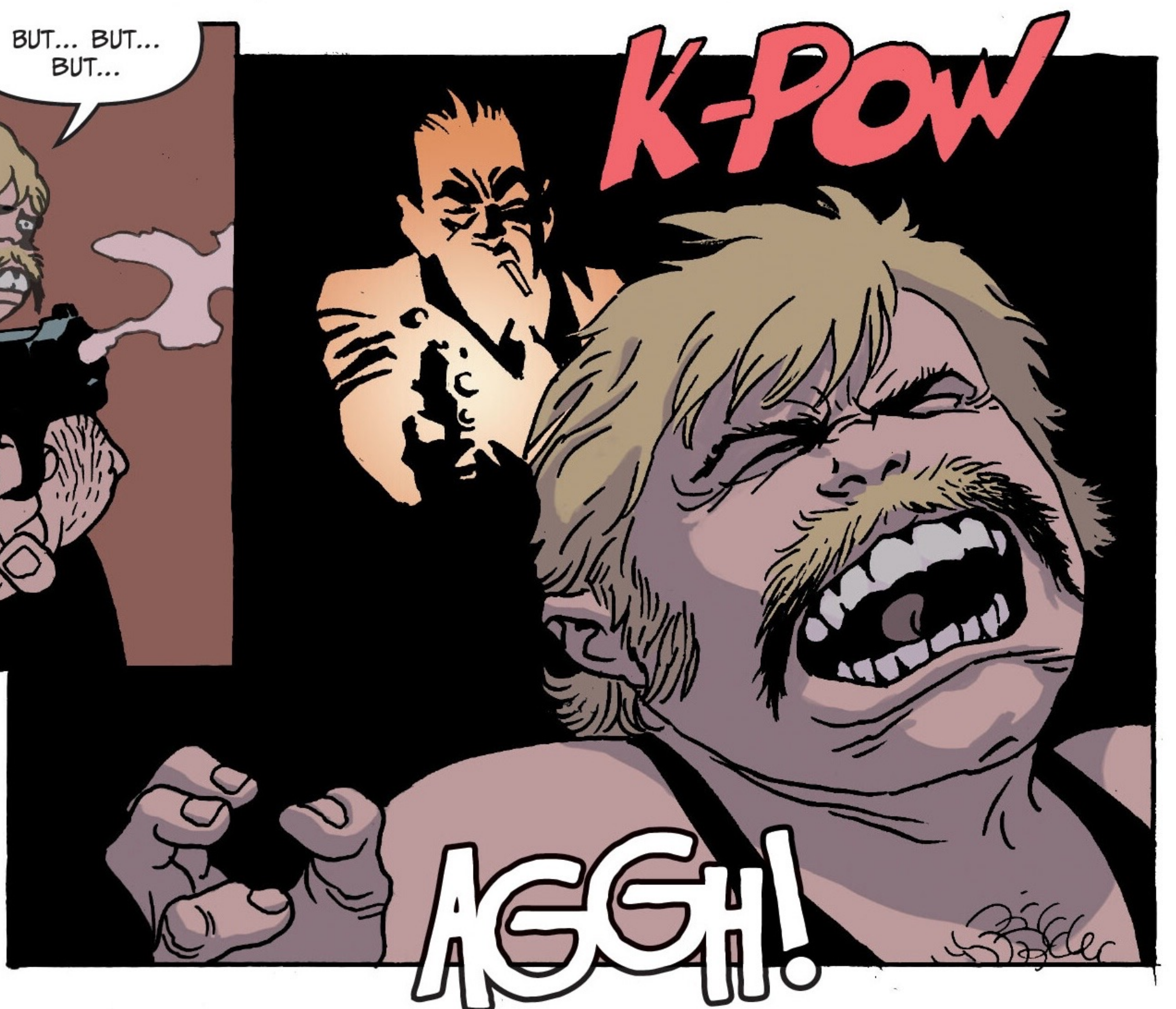
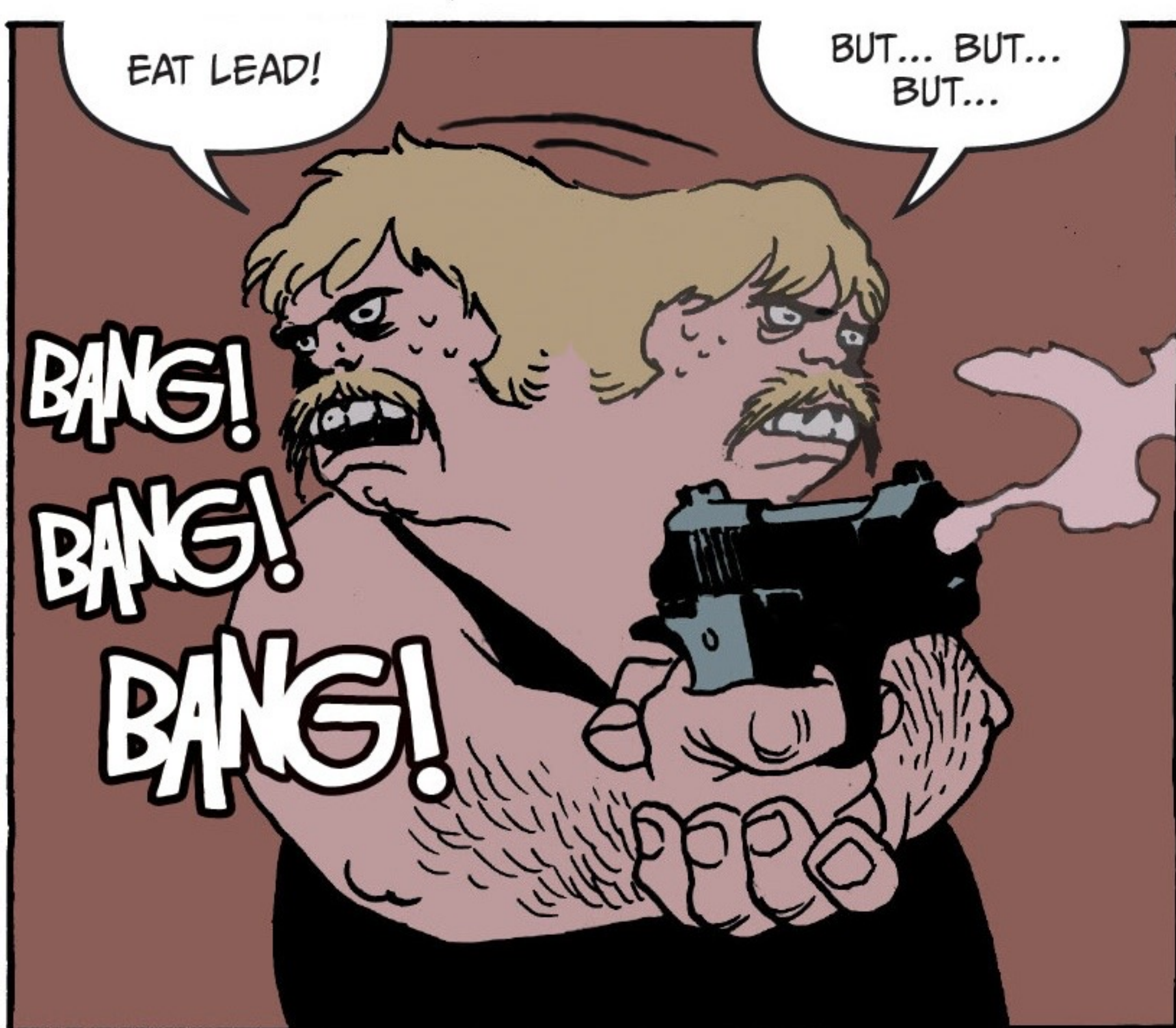
HO HO HO...
WHO'S GOT A
LIGHT?

ME.











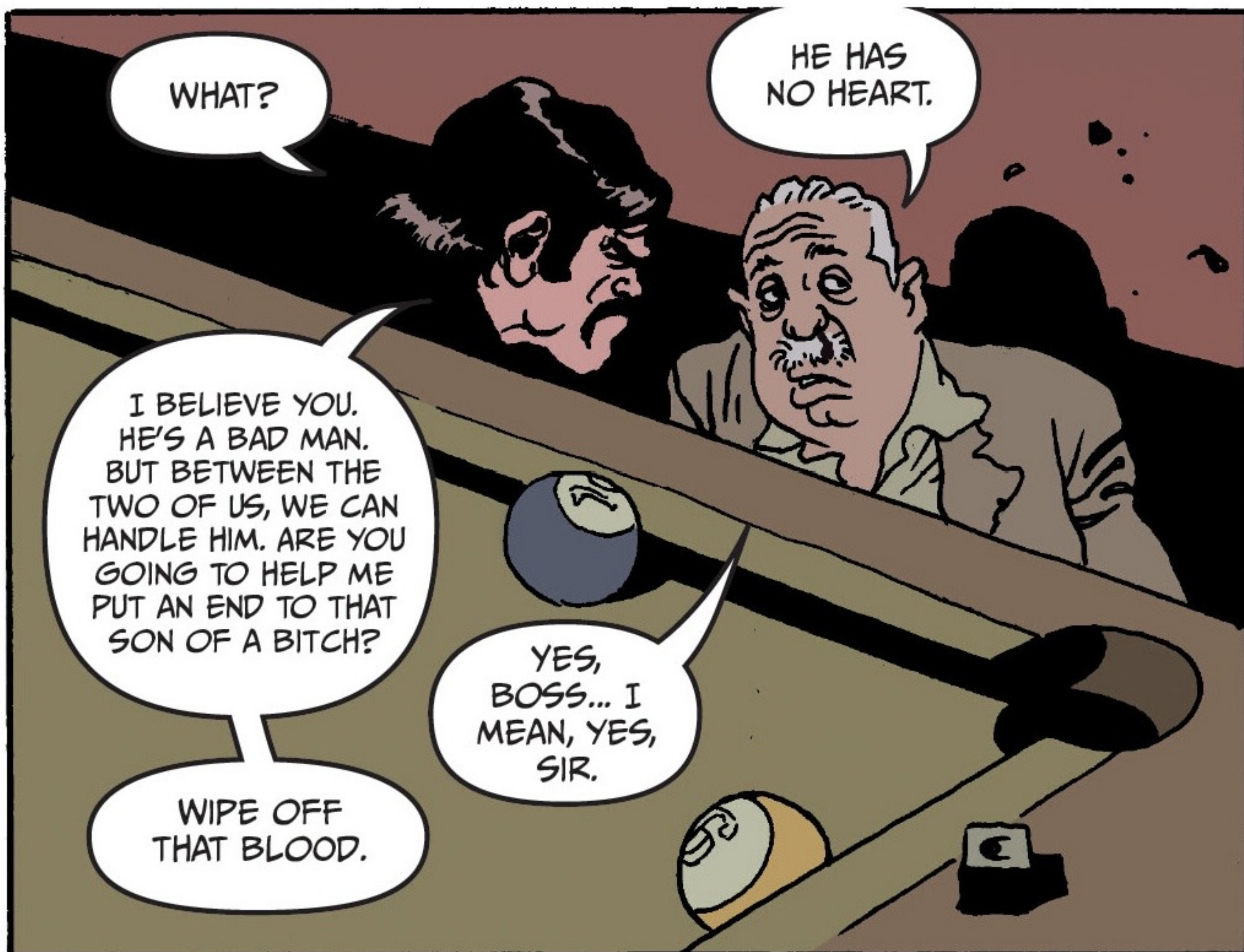
THAT BASTARD
KILLED MY BROTHERS!
I'LL STOMP HIS LIVER!
I'LL KICK HIS BALLS IN!
I'LL CUT HIM OPEN WITH
A HOOK! I'LL KNOCK
HIS TEETH OUT!

SLAP!

AH!

I'LL TWIST HIS
GULLET LIKE A CHICKEN!
I'LL PUNCH HIS RIBS IN!
I'LL BITE HIS KIDNEYS
OUT! I'LL CUT HIS HEART
OUT WITH AN AXE!

HE DOESN'T
HAVE--



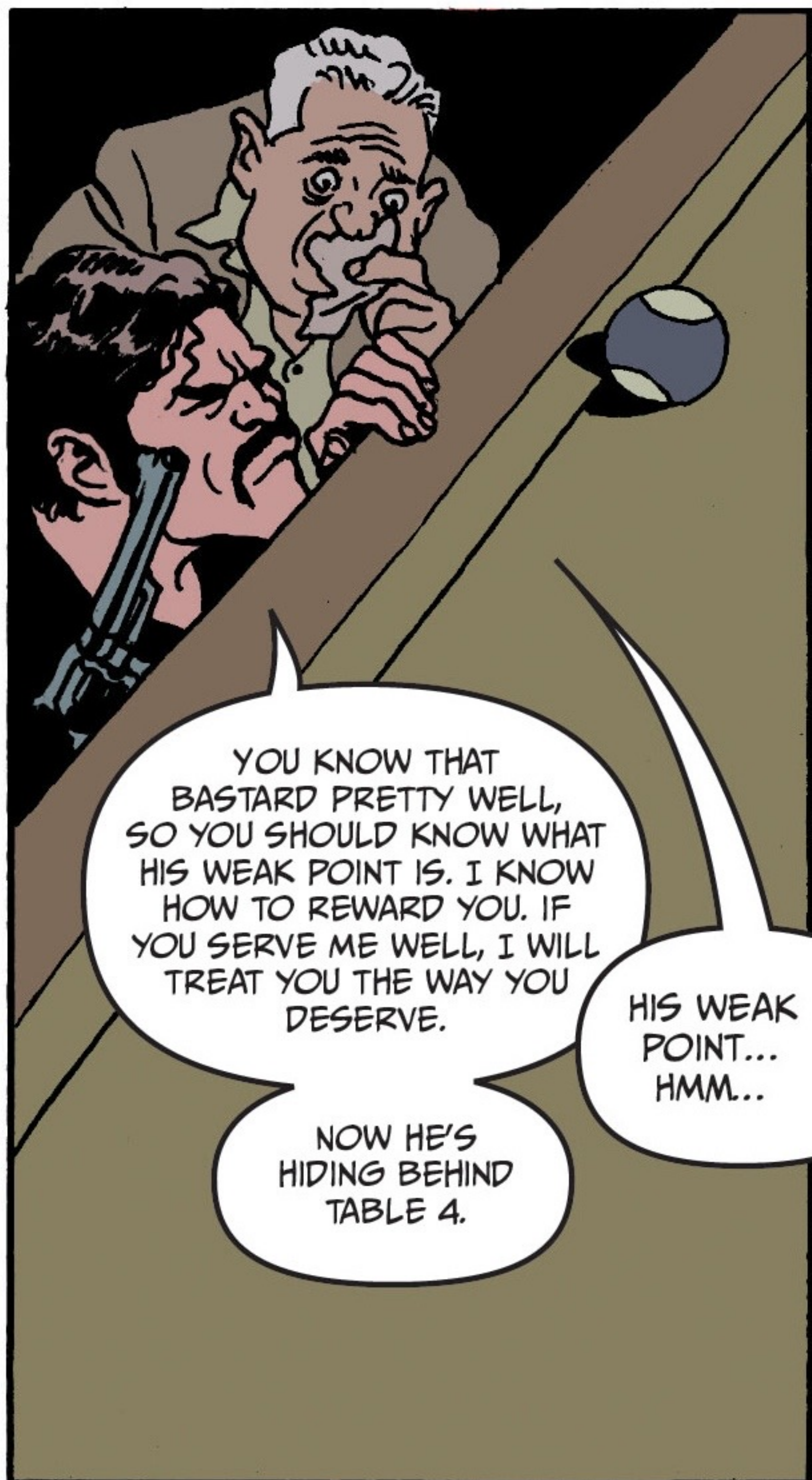
WHAT?

HE HAS
NO HEART.

I BELIEVE YOU.
HE'S A BAD MAN.
BUT BETWEEN THE
TWO OF US, WE CAN
HANDLE HIM. ARE YOU
GOING TO HELP ME
PUT AN END TO THAT
SON OF A BITCH?

YES,
BOSS... I
MEAN, YES,
SIR.

WIPE OFF
THAT BLOOD.



YOU KNOW THAT
BASTARD PRETTY WELL,
SO YOU SHOULD KNOW WHAT
HIS WEAK POINT IS. I KNOW
HOW TO REWARD YOU. IF
YOU SERVE ME WELL, I WILL
TREAT YOU THE WAY YOU
DESERVE.

HIS WEAK
POINT...
HMM...

NOW HE'S
HIDING BEHIND
TABLE 4.



I ALREADY
KNOW HOW...!

SHUT UP! DO YOU
WANT HIM TO FIND OUT?
WHISPER IT TO ME. AND
GET DOWN, YOU FUCKING
BASTARD, HE'S GOING
TO SHOOT YOU!



I SAID THAT I
ALREADY KNOW
HOW...

...TO MAKE
HIM BITE...

...THE
DUST.

WHAT?

WHAT?

HOW?

AAAAHHHH!







RASCAL!
GIVE ME YOUR
KNIFE!

HEH, HEH,
HEH, HEH,
HEH!



WHAT DO YOU
WANT IT FOR,
BOSS?

DON'T
ASK.



NOW YOU'LL
SEE WHAT THE
DODGY HAND
IS FOR, FATTY!

HEH, HEH,
HEH...

KLAK!



HEH, HEH,
HEH...

GLUB!



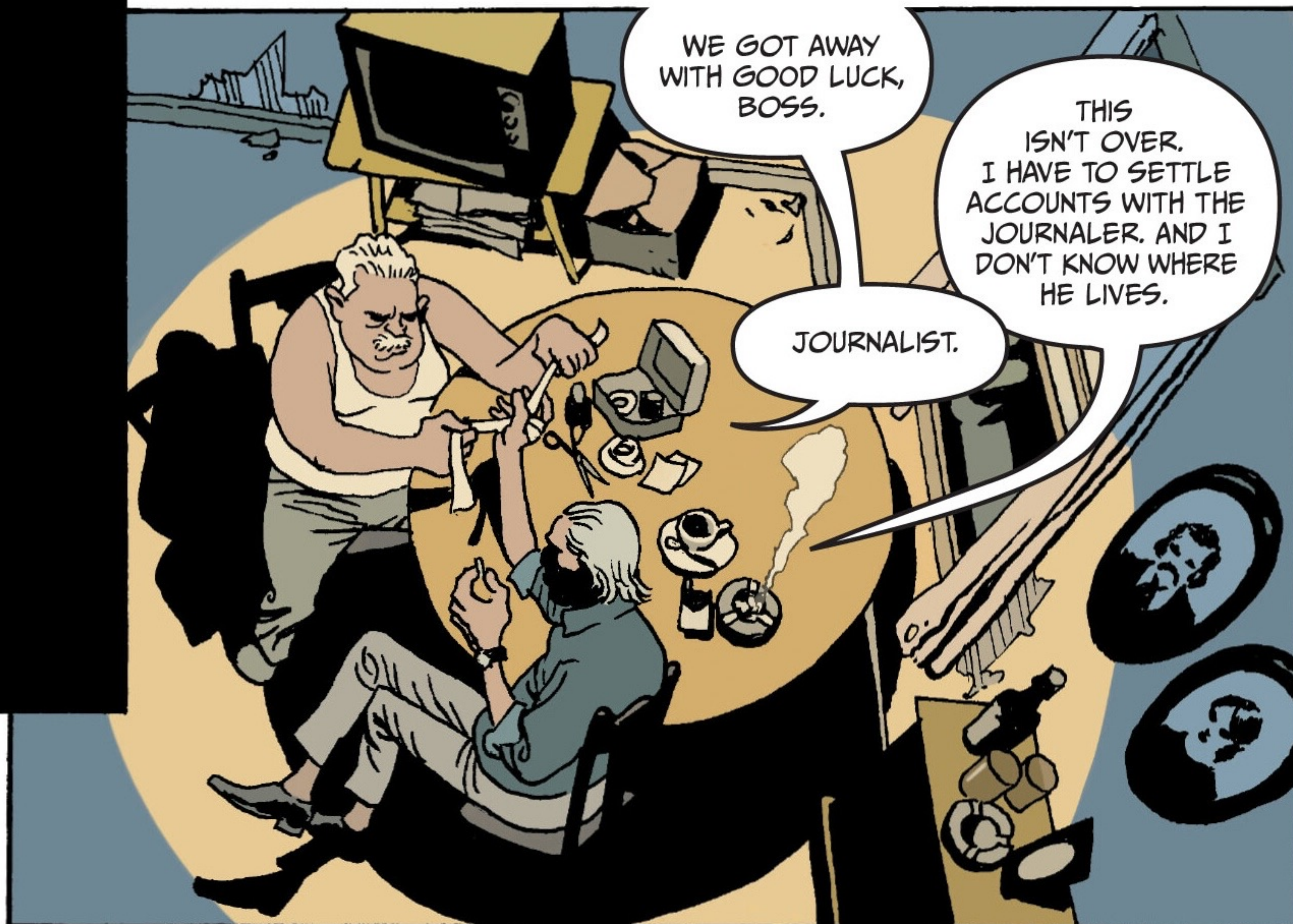
HEH, HEH,
HEH...



HA, HA, HA,
HA, HE, HE,
HE, HE!

UAGGHHHH!







YES?... AH, IT'S YOU, HONEY! YES, YES, IT'S ON THE FRONT PAGE OF ALL THE NEWSPAPERS! IT'S THE BOMBSHELL NEWS OF THE WEEK! BIGGER THAN WATERGATE!



I JUST GOT THE NEWSPAPER AND I READ IT! THEY'VE KILLED THE CAPUTOS! I'M SCARED, JAMES. IT MUST BE THAT VERMIN TORPEDO!



THERE'S ANOTHER UNIDENTIFIED BODY. IT'S PROBABLY THAT THUG'S. BAH, THE WOLVES HAVE KILLED EACH OTHER! DON'T WORRY, DARLING, THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR!



DON'T WORRY, YOU SAY? THAT BASTARD RAPED ME! WHAT IF HE ISN'T DEAD? WHAT IF HE COMES BACK FOR ME? THAT BEAST IS CAPABLE OF ANYTHING!



I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO, DARLING. I'LL COME PICK YOU UP, I'LL TAKE YOU TO EAT AT THE CHINESE RESTAURANT, AND THEN WE'LL GO TO THE CINEMA. OH, AND TOMORROW WE'LL GO TO MIAMI TO SPEND THE WEEKEND WHILE THE MATTER IS CLARIFIED! DOES THAT SOUND OKAY?



OKAY, BUT COME RIGHT AWAY... I'M SCARED...

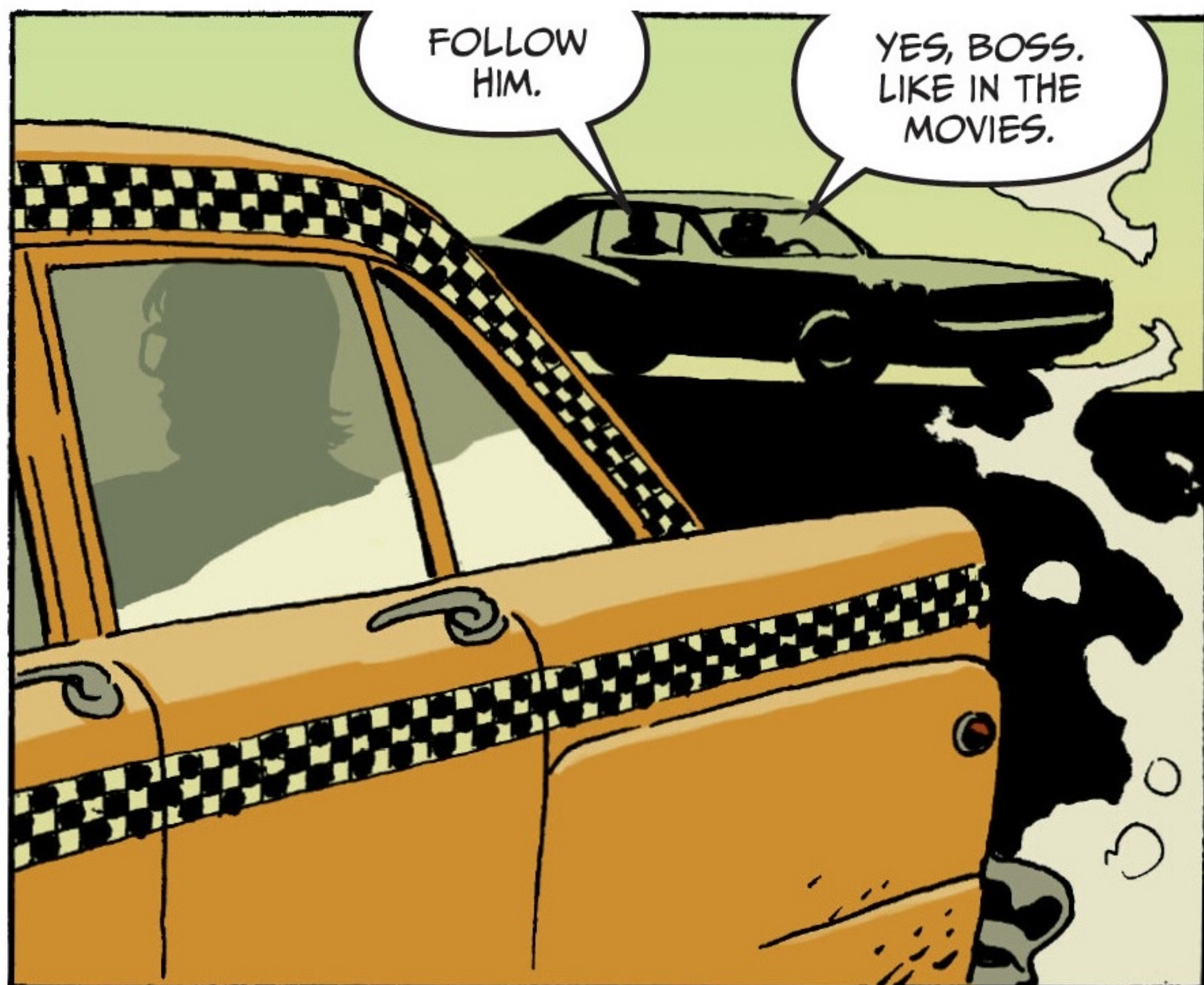
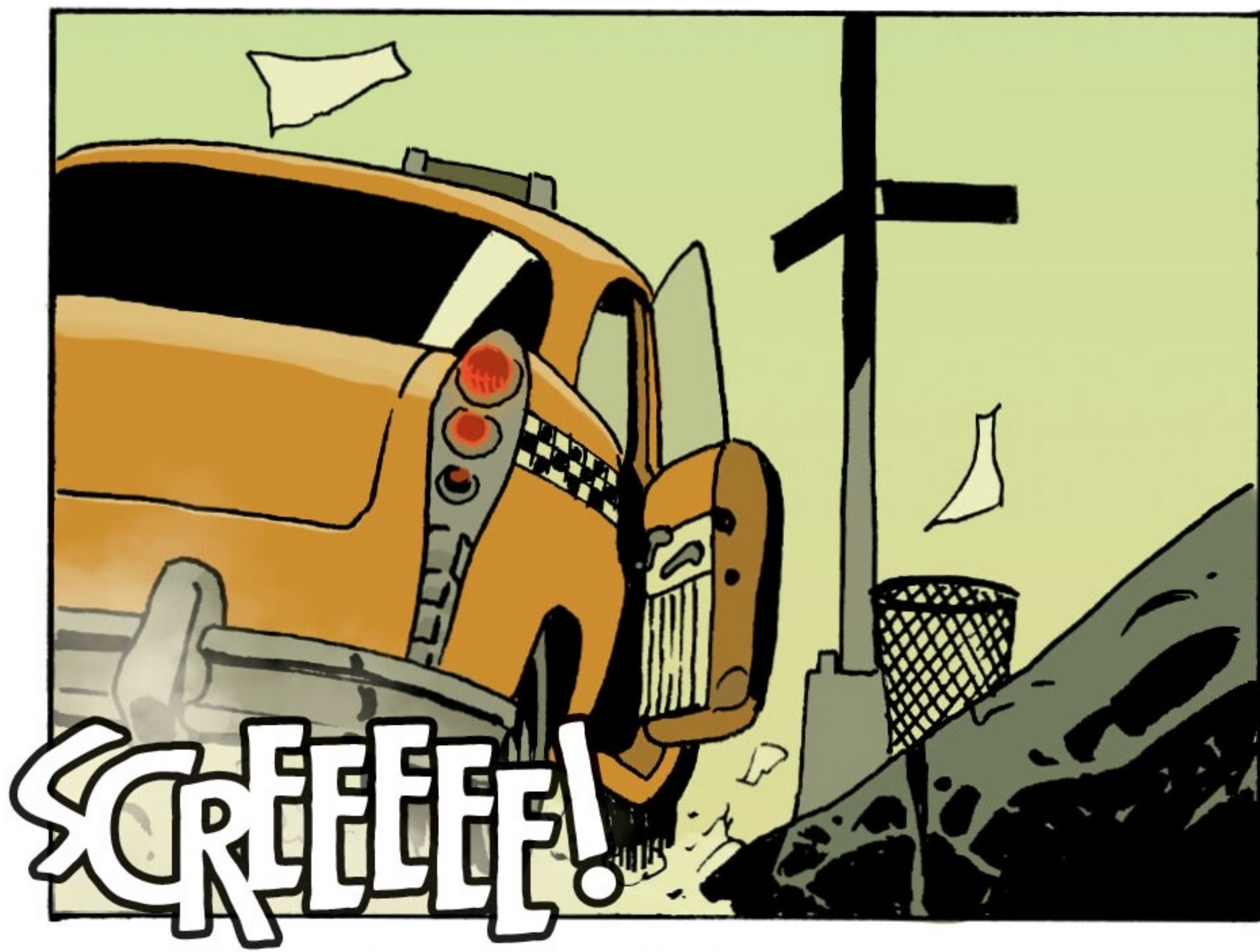


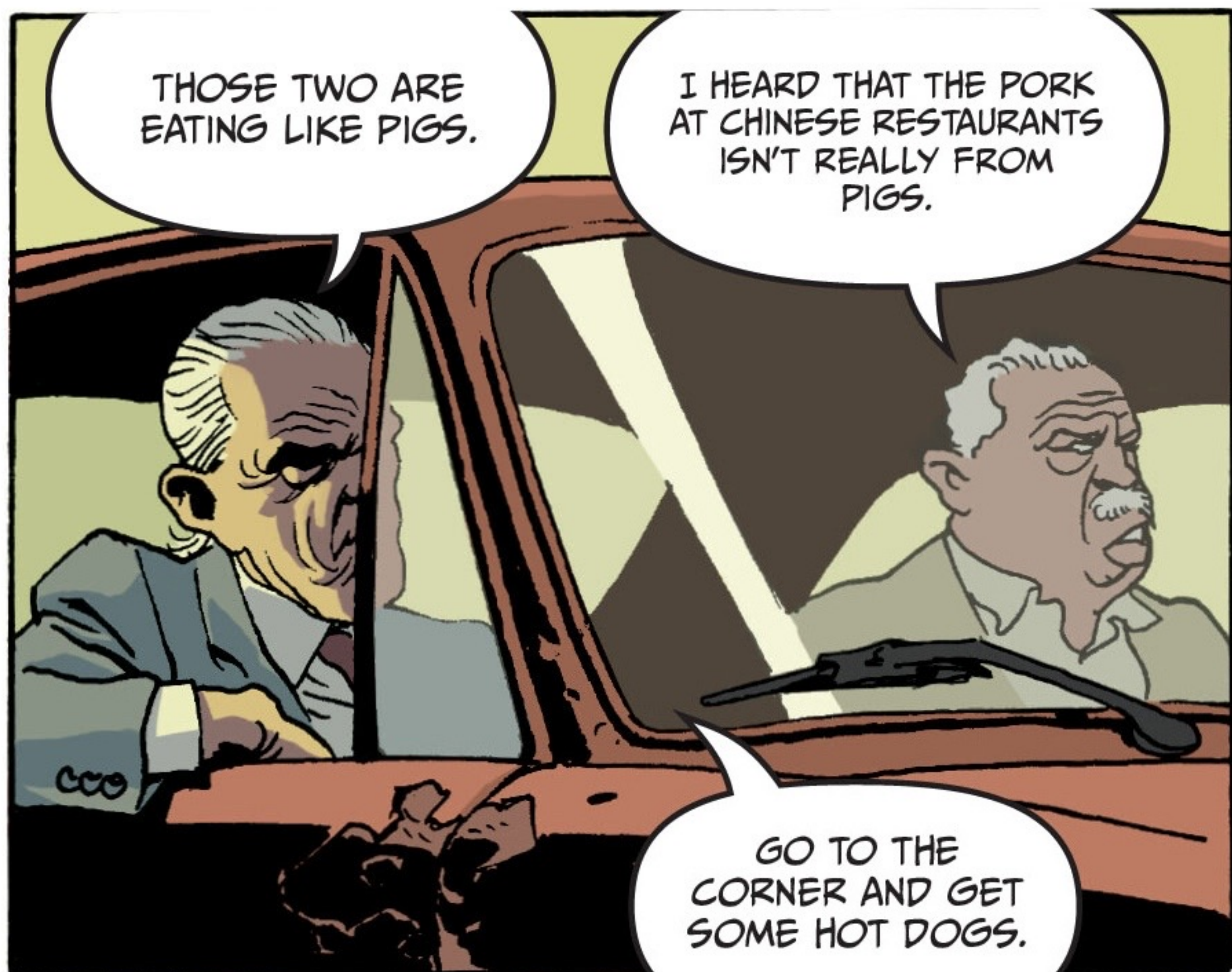
LEAVE EVERYTHING IN MY HANDS, BABY. YOUR JAMES HAS EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL. I'M COMING. I CAN SEE YOU ON THE BEACH IN MIAMI, COVERING YOU WITH KISSES COVERED IN SAND, AND...



KISSES COVERED IN SAND! IDIOT!

KLANG!



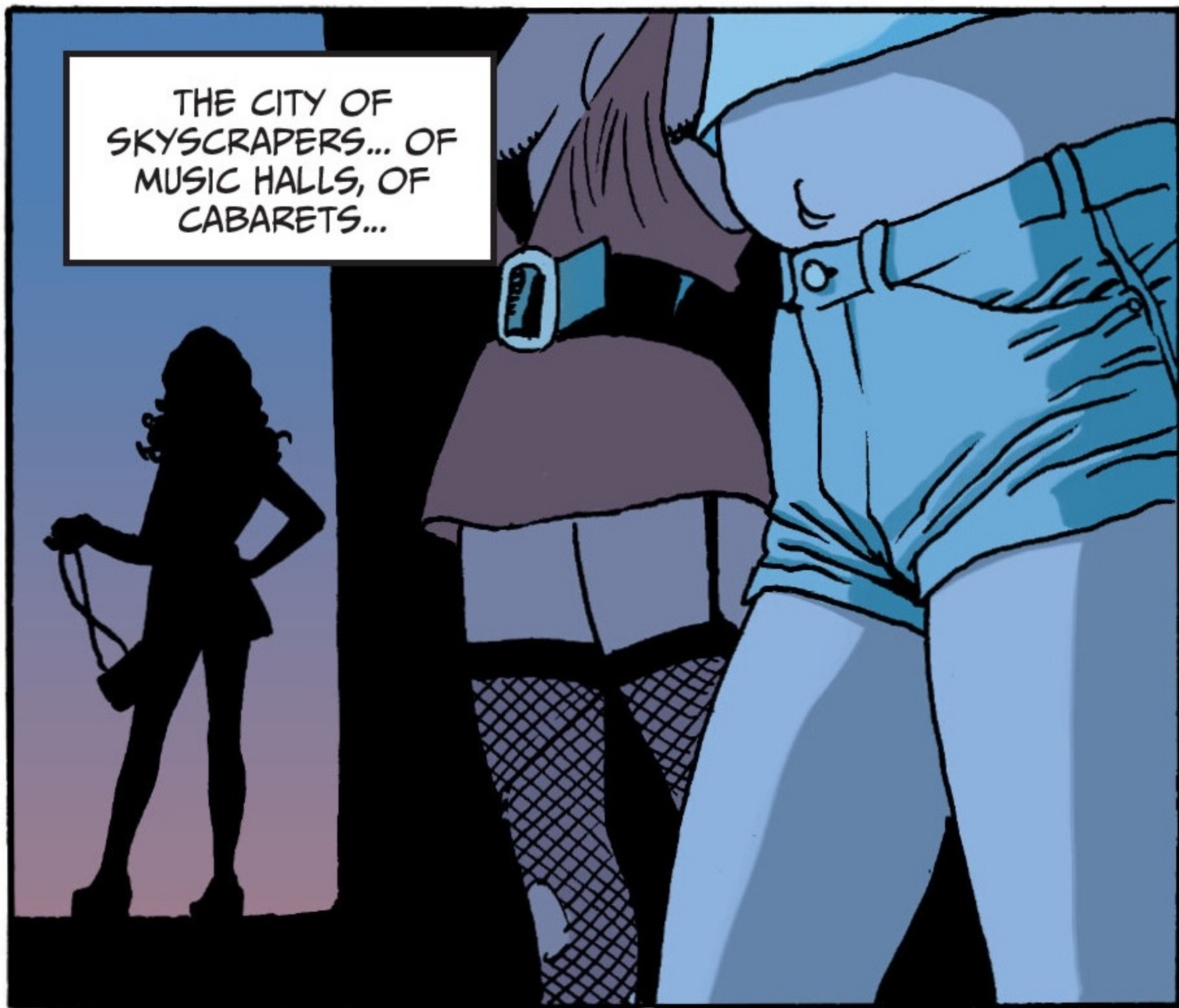




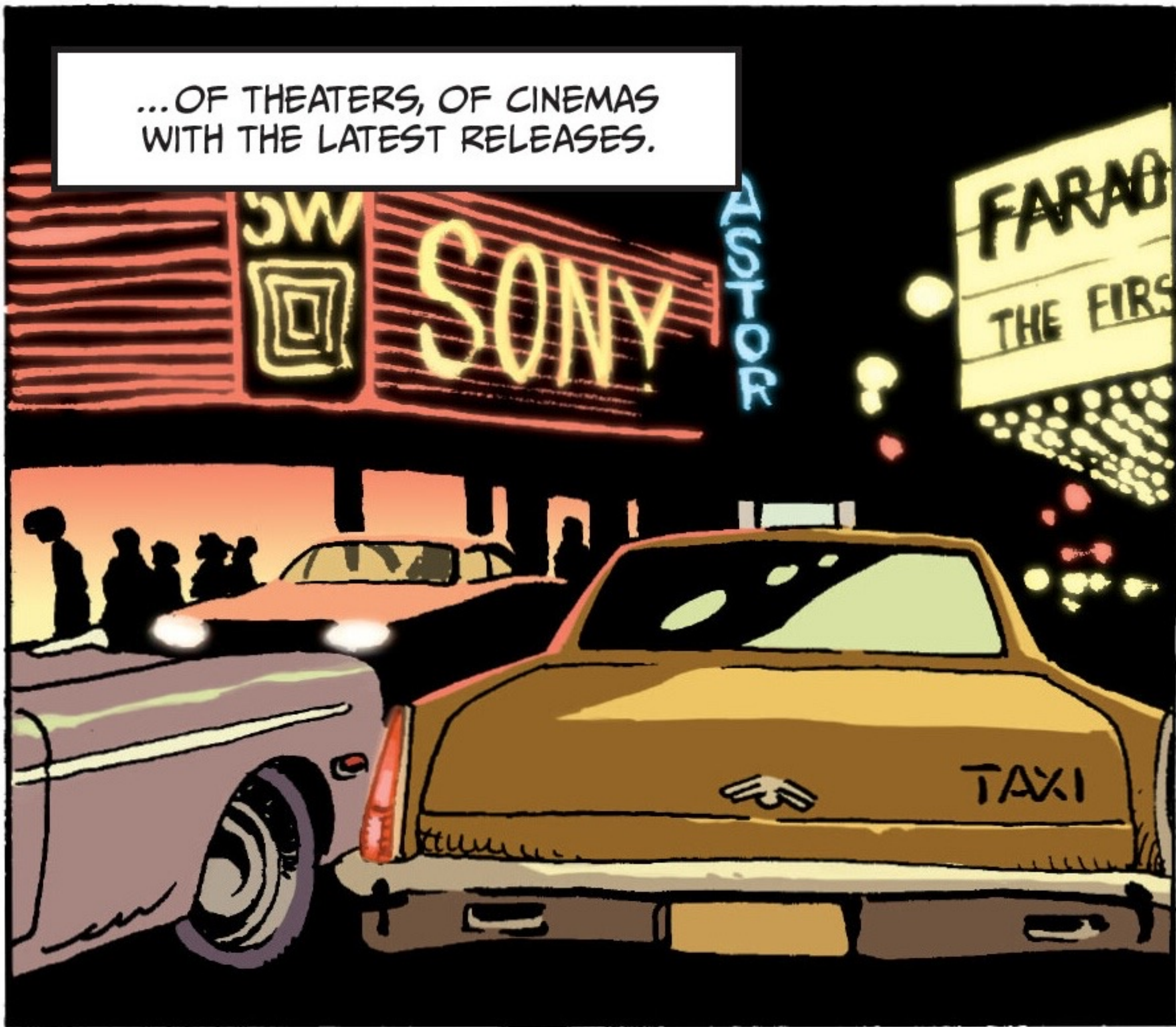
NEW YORK,
NEW YORK, THE
CAPITAL OF
THE WORLD.
GOTHAM...



THE BIG APPLE, THE
CITY THAT NEVER
SLEEPS...



THE CITY OF
SKYSCRAPERS... OF
MUSIC HALLS, OF
CABARETS...



...OF THEATERS, OF CINEMAS
WITH THE LATEST RELEASES.



BONASERA, BONASERA,
WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE
TO MAKE YOU TREAT ME SO
DISRESPECTFULLY?

SPEAKING OF
RESPECT, YOU'D
BETTER BEHAVE.

YOU
KNOW.

WHAT?

HUH?



DON'T PUT
YOUR HAND ON
MY TIT LIKE THE
LAST TIME!

WENDY, FOR
GOD'S SAKE,
KEEP YOUR VOICE
DOWN! THEY'LL
HEAR YOU!

IF EVEN
YOU CAN'T HEAR
ME, AND YOU'RE
RIGHT NEXT TO ME,
HOW CAN ANYONE
ELSE?



I WON'T
DO IT AGAIN,
HONEY. I
PROMISE YOU.



I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!
HE'S GONNA
TOUCH ME...!
HE'S GONNA
TOUCH ME...!



PLAF!





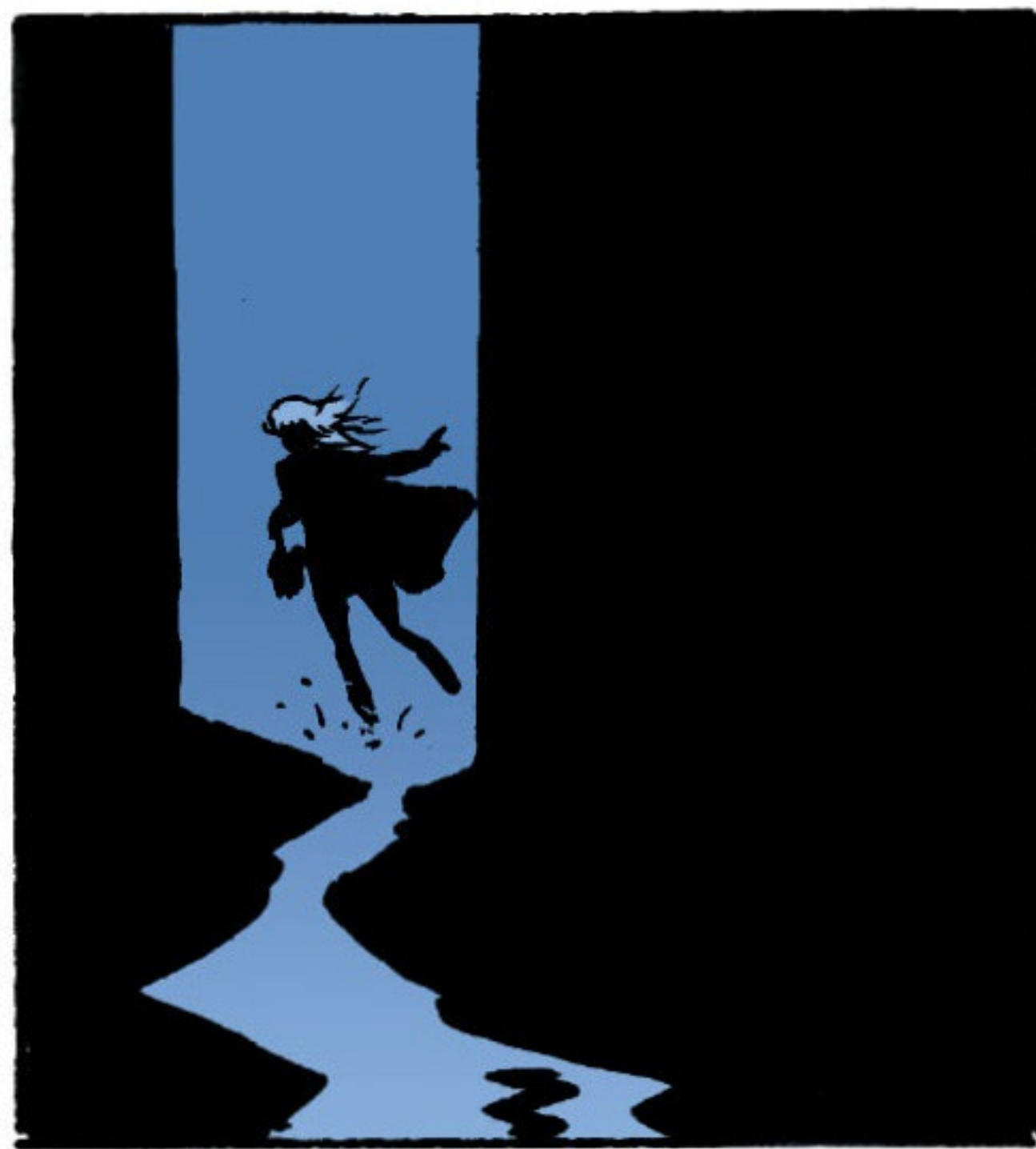
WENDY IS SO HOT! BUT THE BOSS IS RIGHT. IT'S NOT A GOOD IDEA FOR HER TO BE WALKING AROUND KNOWING WHAT SHE KNOWS ABOUT US. SHE NEEDS TO DIE.

THE DRUNK!

HONK! HONK!



UAAHHH!



HE'S FOLLOWING ME!

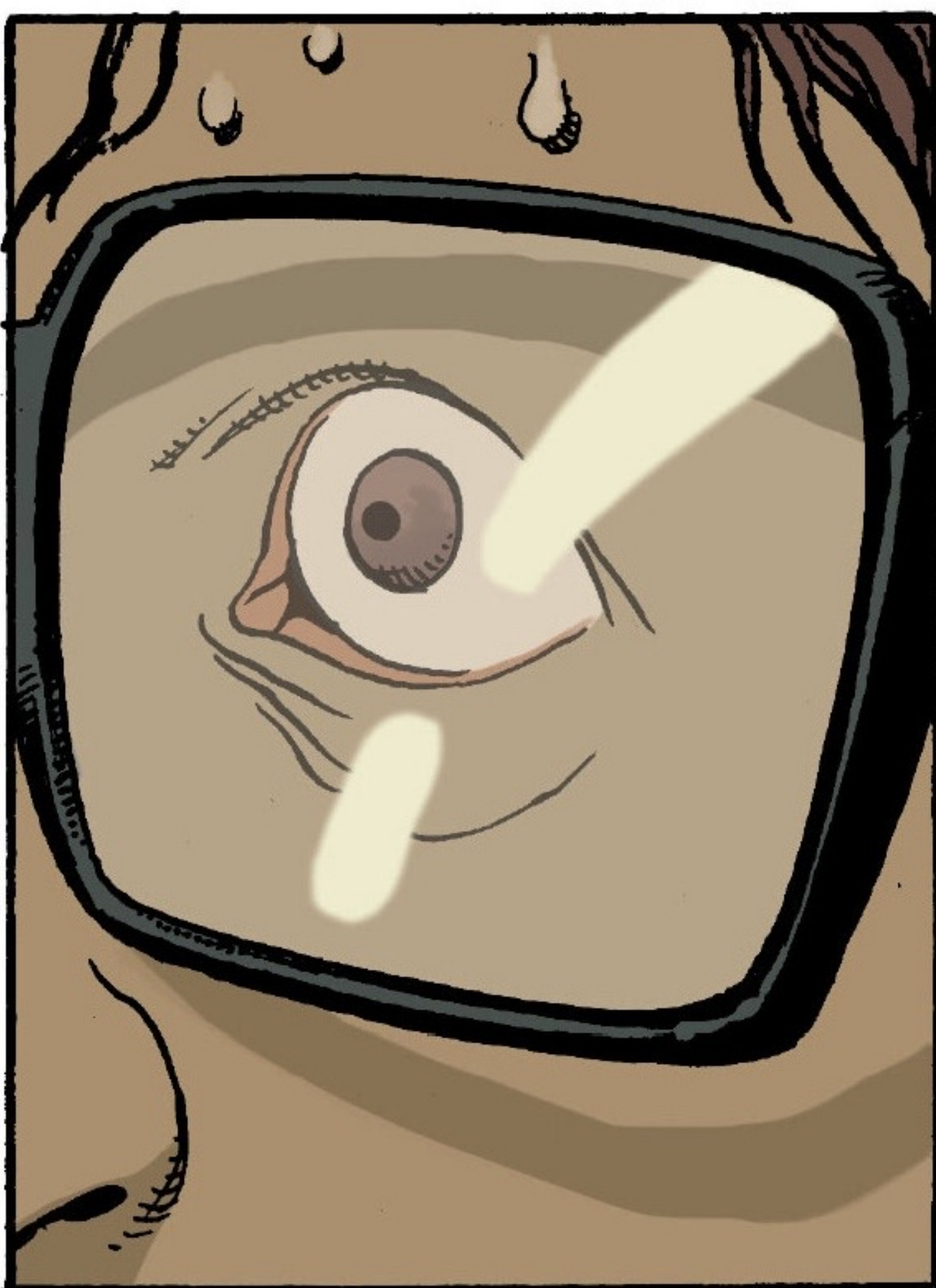
KLACK!

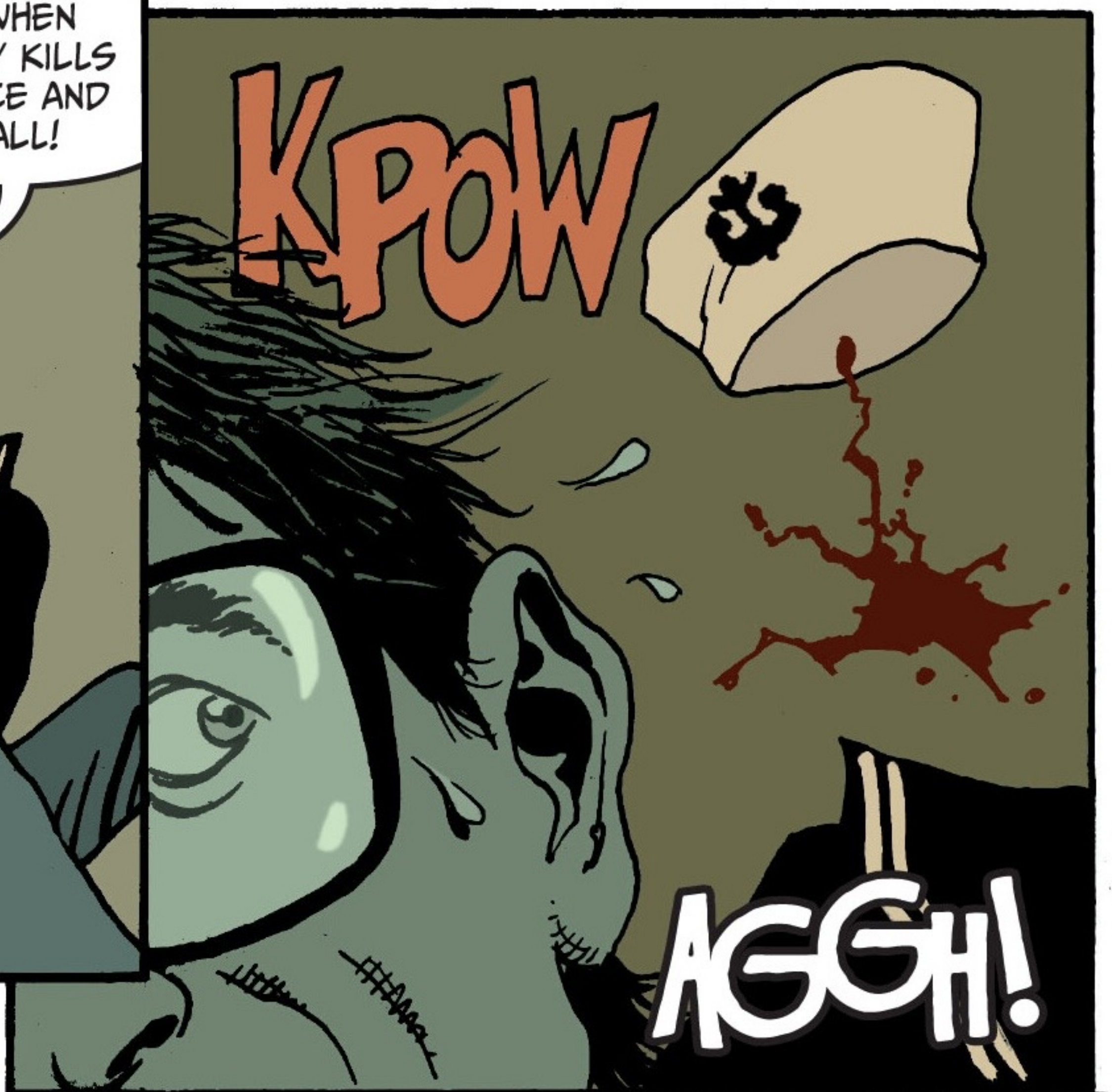


UGH... I THINK I'VE GIVEN HIM THE SLIP...













I'M HERE,
BOSS!

WHAT THE
HELL HAPPENED
TO YOU?

EVERYTHING, BOSS. I
JUST GOT DONE PICKING
UP THE CAR AND PARKING
IT ON THE CORNER.

HAVE YOU
FINISHED
WITH THAT
VIPER?



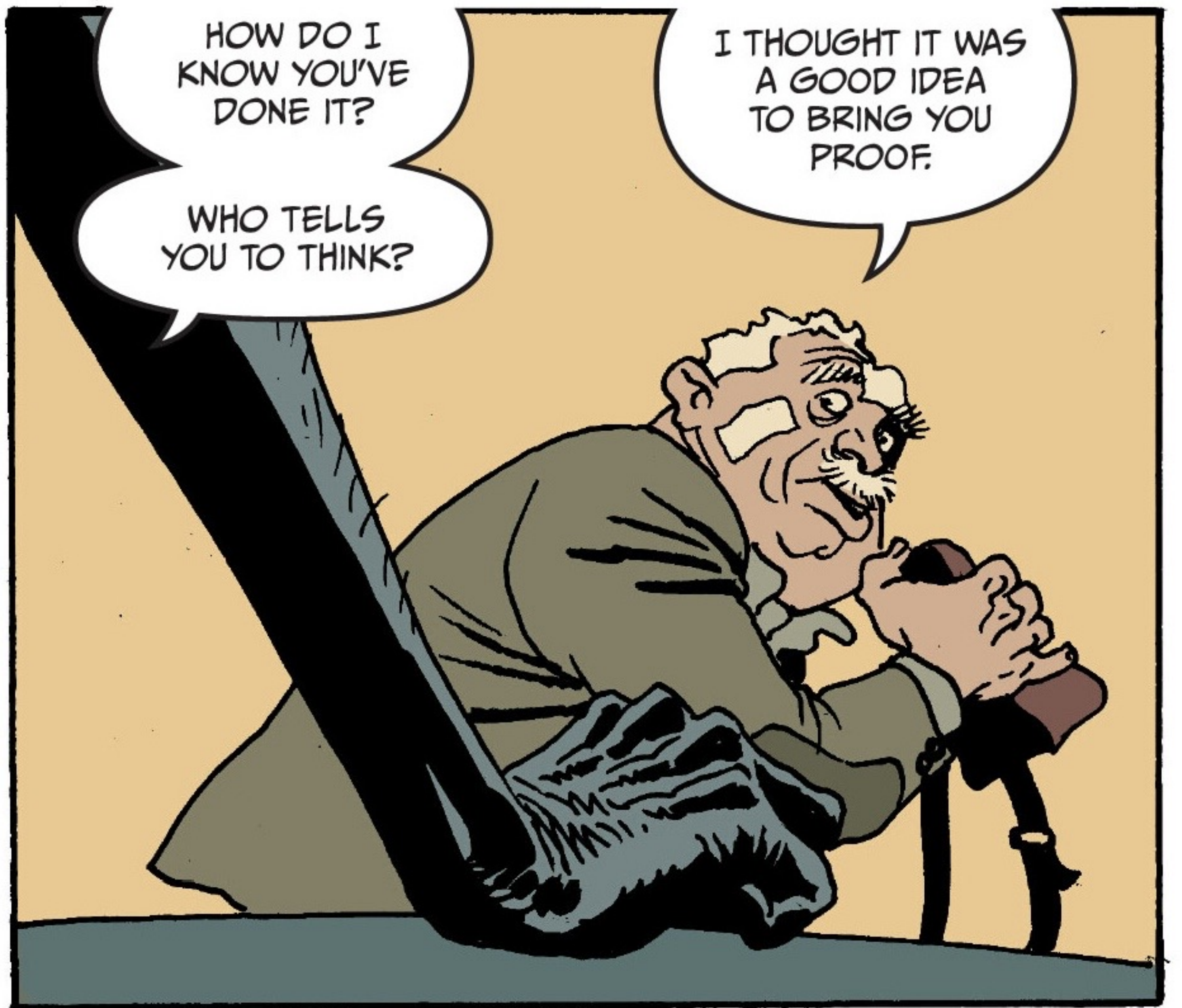
YES, BOSS, BUT SHE
FOUGHT LIKE A BEAST.
WHILE I WAS SUFFOCATING
HER, SHE USED HER NAILS
TO SCRATCH ME. I HAD TO
GO TO THE PHARMACY TO
GET PATCHED UP. I TOLD
THEM A RABID CAT DID
IT TO ME.



HOW DO I
KNOW YOU'VE
DONE IT?

WHO TELLS
YOU TO THINK?

I THOUGHT IT WAS
A GOOD IDEA
TO BRING YOU
PROOF.



YOU DID THE SAME
THING TO ME A LONG
TIME AGO! YOU WON'T
FOOL ME AGAIN,
YOU RAT!

AH!



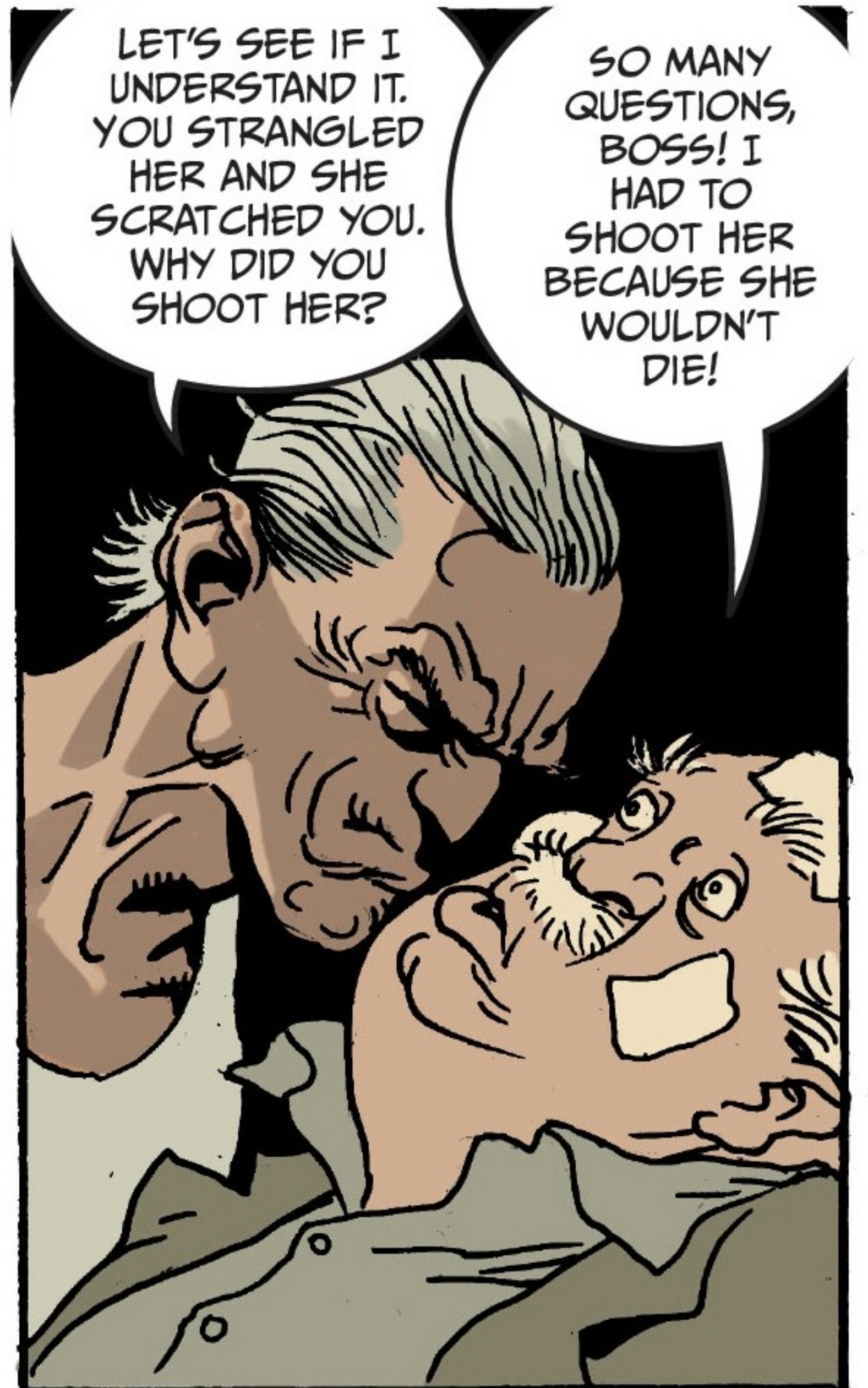
BAMP

I DON'T KNOW, IT
OCCURRED TO ME, JUST
LIKE THAT, SUDDENLY. DO
YOU RECOGNIZE HER BAG?
IT'S A BIT DIFFERENT NOW
BECAUSE OF THE
BULLET HOLE.



LET'S SEE IF I
UNDERSTAND IT.
YOU STRANGLER
HER AND SHE
SCRATCHED YOU.
WHY DID YOU
SHOOT HER?

SO MANY
QUESTIONS,
BOSS! I
HAD TO
SHOOT HER
BECAUSE SHE
WOULDN'T
DIE!





SO THAT WHORE LEFT YOU ALL SCRATCHED UP, HUH?

TOTALLY, BOSS. THAT BEAST, WITH HER CLAWS, HURT ME A LOT!



I FOUGHT WITH THAT BEAST BEFORE, AND SHE DIDN'T SCRATCH ME. DO YOU KNOW WHY, IDIOT? BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T HAVE NAILS!



THEY... MUST HAVE GROWN, BOSS...

LET'S SEE THOSE SCRATCHES!

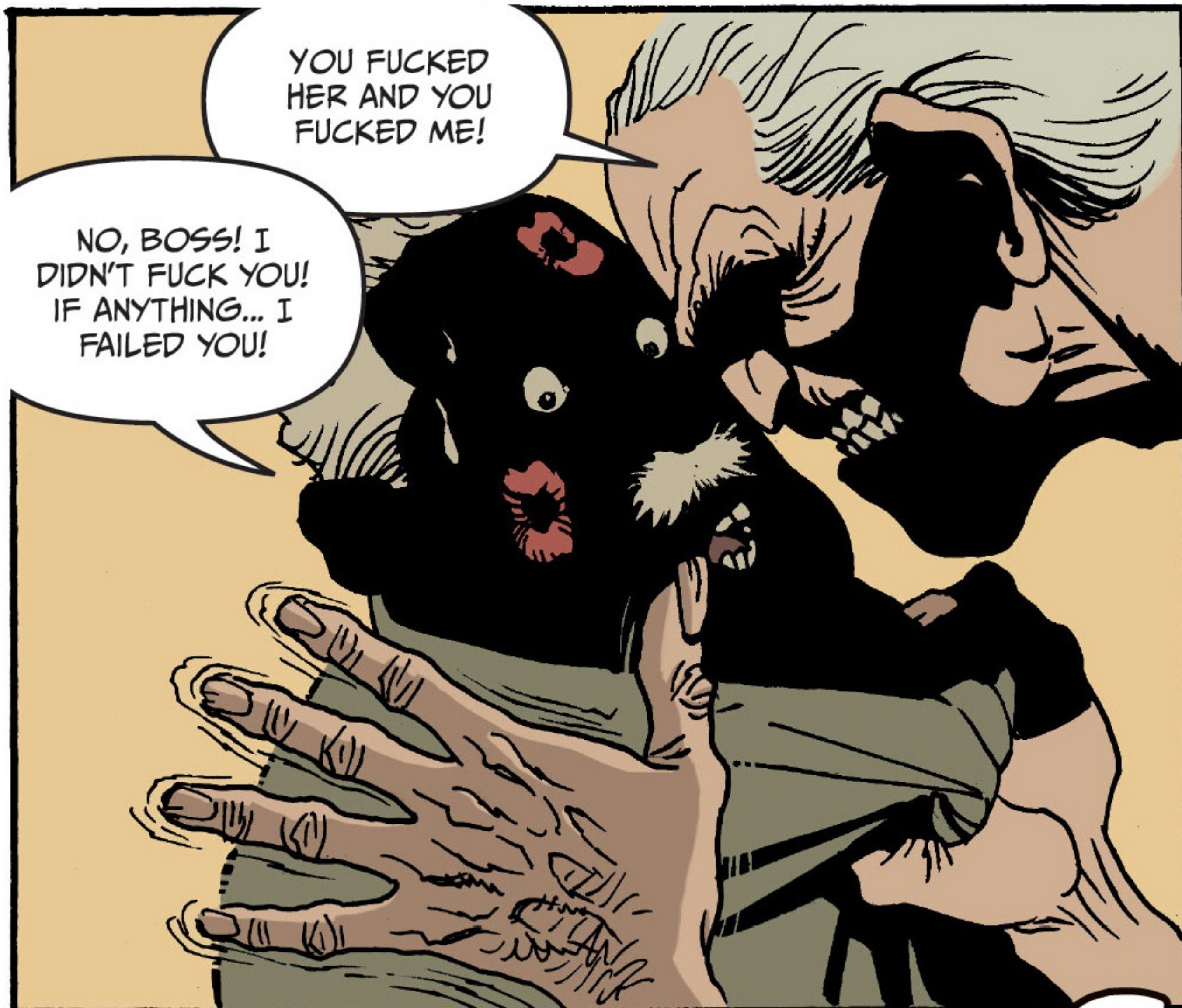
RIP!

OW!

RIP!

OW!

RIP! OW!



YOU FUCKED HER AND YOU FUCKED ME!

NO, BOSS! I DIDN'T FUCK YOU! IF ANYTHING... I FAILED YOU!



NO, BOSS, DON'T HIT ME! WENDY HAS SWORN TO ME BY HER HOLY MOTHER TO NOT SAY ANYTHING!



BUT SHE LET HER TONGUE SLIP WITH YOU, HUH, SUCKER?!

ASSHOLE!

AGH!

NOT WITH THE SHAKY HAND, BOSS, NOT WITH THE SHAKY HAND!



THAT HURTS MORE!... OW!

UP NEXT: WHERE IT REALLY HURTS!

Torpedo 1972 2 <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0CSFXXJSZ> Righteous revenge goes wrong when your bad guy is Luca Torelli, the infamous Torpedo! Burned by Torelli's wanton criminality, a journalist exposes his identity to the world. Will the Caputo brothers deliver justice on Wendy's behalf? Scraped metadata from Amazon [ASINB0CSFXXJSZ], [RELDATE:2024-04-03] Ablaze 28 EN 2024 4